

After the Lodge's Secret.

"Good evening, sir," said a woman whose face looked like a boiled salmon, with a pickaxe nose, and a voice that sounded like a far away echo from the housetops, as she addressed a young man who trembled as he viewed her red hair and stern visage. "What I want to see you for, is to ask you if you are an Odd Fellow—that is, if you bring up yonder?" and she nodded her head toward a building from which he had just emerged.

"Well," said she, "my man says he is one of you, and I want you to tell me if he is an inside watchman, and has been appointed for 300 nights to watch the jewels! And do you have six meetings a week? And does he have to crawl through some of them in the daytime, and lose a day's work trying to be a noddle grand, or a past grand burglar, or some such name he tells me of?"

The young man said that she must have been misinformed, that there was something wrong; but she interrupted him with, "There you needn't try to play smart. I understand all about this grip business, and about secrecy and mum password, and you can't fool me! You wouldn't tell me anything for a farm in Seekonk, would you? I don't suppose you would tell me when my husband comes home with a hair-pin in his boot and a lady's collar on instead of his own, whether he has been taking a Rebekah degree or been at a surprise party? Oh, no, you're innocent, you are."

The young Odd Fellow ventured to remark that he did not really understand the drift of the inquiry.

"Oh, no, I see its use; you're all in for each other, and you'd say the broken earring I found in your pocket belonged to you, wouldn't you? And if I should ask you who Araminta is that I caught him talking to himself about, you'd say it was the goat you pretended to ride; and if I should ask you about this muttering I hear of—'I pass'—order it up—set 'em up and give me another hot one, and all that sort of thing, I suppose you'd say it was all connected with your influenza degree and necessary to the Order."

"The young man meekly replied, as he tried to move away, that he was in a hurry; that perhaps Brother Backup would give all the necessary information; that he could not really understand—but she caught him up before he could finish the sentence, with "No, you don't understand. Oh, no! You wouldn't tell me for a pan of doughnuts what kind of laws you make that says a woman shan't be a daughter of Beckey, merely because she's got a wart on her nose. That's what he tells me, and then he says I should have a medical examination, and that the last woman in has to wash the dishes when they have those stuffing jubilees. Oh, yes, it's all very nice to leave your poor wife at home on account of a wart and a sore heel, but I am going to find out this business. I am going to find out whether one man can hold all the offices through the year, and set up six nights in the week and tell his wife she can't be a Rebekah, and be an inside sentiment, or whatever you call 'em, just on account of a little thing like that. I won't trouble you any longer, as probably you want to pass and set 'em up' somewhere, but I'll watch that chap of mine, and if I find there is too much goat in it, I'll forget that I'm a woman if I don't make his head look like a double humped bun, and he'll have to wear my wash tub over it for the next three months" and she slid into the nearest grocery and bought a dozen pickles and a stove lifter.

Syrup of Figs.

Nature's own true Laxative. Pleasant to the Palate, acceptable to the Stomach, harmless in its nature, painless in its action. Cures habitual Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and kindred ills. Cleanses the system, purifies the blood, regulates the liver and acts on the Bowels. Breaks up Colds, Croup and Fevers, etc. Strengthens the organs on which it acts. Better than bitter, nauseous medicines, pills, salts and draughts. Sample bottle free, and large bottles for sale by Merritt & Robinson, Jacksonville.

Last summer Walker Bros., of Salt Lake, made assays of the Big Yank ledge in Southern Oregon, finding it to carry free gold, but refused to purchase it. San Francisco experts have been examining it for the past two weeks and returned to Portland Wednesday afternoon. They say there are millions of tons in sight which assays fifteen dollars per ton and is easily worked. They pronounce it one of the biggest mines in the world.

The next reunion of the army of the Potomac is to be held in San Francisco.

Oregon Salmon.

The following clipping from an Eastern paper was handed the Salem "Statesman" by an Oregon friend. Whether it is written in jest or seriously the reader can decide for himself or herself.

"The recent frightful accident which happened to a stage in Southern Oregon cannot fail, says the New York 'Times,' to call the attention of the stage authorities to the necessity of protecting settlers against the attacks of salmon. The stage in question was crossing Applegate creek, when it was suddenly attacked by a drove of salmon. The stage was instantly overturned, and the hungry fish swarmed over it, while the stage driver, with great presence of mind, cut the traces of his horses and, throwing himself across the off wheel-horse, a powerful animal, formerly the property of Dr. Goodrich, of Olympia,—managed to escape. The dispatch which conveys to us this painful story says nothing of the fate of the stage passengers, but, unfortunately, there is every reason to believe that they fell victims to the salmon.

The Oregon salmon has long been regarded by experienced western hunters as the most dangerous animal infesting this continent. It is much larger than the salmon of the Atlantic coast, and, unlike the latter, which is a timid and inoffensive fish, it is fearless, aggressive, and cruel. There is scarcely a river in Oregon which is free from salmon, and many of the streams are rendered practically impassible by the numbers and ferocity of the salmon inhabiting them.

To hunt the Oregon salmon requires iron nerves and great skill in the use of the rifle. The usual practice of the hunter is to hide himself on the bank of a stream and to send in his dogs to rouse the salmon from their lair. When the fish comes within gunshot the hunter fires, and unless he kills or disables the game at the first shot his chances for life are small. The infuriated fish will, in most cases, turn upon the hunter whose shot has been ineffective. One blow of the salmon's tail almost invariably proves fatal, and if he can once set his terrible teeth in the flesh of the hunter he can not be shaken off. The only chance of escape is for the hunter to drive his knife into the fish's heart, but such a blow to be effective must be delivered immediately behind the pectoral fin, and it requires the utmost coolness for a man to face the rush of a maddened salmon and wait until he can stab him in the only vulnerable part. Scores of hunters who have successfully fought the grizzly bear have fallen victims to the Oregon salmon, and scores of others, crippled and mangled, survive to tell the story of their blood-curdling experience while in the very jaws of a monster fish.

Were the salmon to confine themselves wholly to water they would be comparatively harmless, for no man could be in danger unless he ventured into the salmon pool. But, unlike most of our American fishes, the Oregon salmon is in the habit of leaving the water and wandering through the forest in search of prey. Men, women and children have often been chased for long distances by salmon on the lonely Oregon roads, and an enormous number of sheep and cattle have been killed and devoured. Two years ago the forest in the neighborhood of East Melville, in Southern Oregon, was infested by a pair of salmon of unusual size and ferocity. Hardly a night passed that some settler did not lose a valuable domestic animal, and no less than five human lives were sacrificed a week within sight of the Methodist meeting-house. The people of the town never went out of their houses unarmed, and they lost so much sleep in consequence of the nightly and incessant roaring of the fish that life was really a burden to them. The town authorities offered a reward of \$1,000 for the head of either of the two salmon, but no local hunter was bold enough to make the attempt to gain it. These formidable fish were finally killed by a party of hunters, nine in number, from Tacoma, who, assisted by a pack of well trained fish hounds, tracked the salmon to their lair in a small pool of stagnant water and shot them with a Gatling gun. Twenty-two bullets were found in the body of the male and seventy-four in that of the female. The former fell dead at the first fire, but the latter, although severely wounded, rushed on the hunters, and succeeded in killing one and disabling eight dogs before she was finally conquered.

In winter, the Oregon salmon, rendered more fearless than ever by want of food, roams over the country in packs and drives of twenty-five to a thousand fish. No exact statistics as to the actual loss of life by salmon in Oregon are at present accessible, but it is believed that in proportion to its

population Oregon loses as many inhabitants yearly by salmon as India loses by tigers.

The only way in which to meet this great evil is for the State government to offer a reward of, say, \$100 for every salmon killed within its borders. Such an offer would cause an instant emigration of thousands of fearless hunters from every State in the Union to Oregon. Some lives would, of course, be lost, but the salmon would practically be exterminated, and it would become possible for a stage to cross over Applegate's creek without being attacked and destroyed by salmon.

A Texas Valedictory.

"Having made arrangements with Mr. K. Bradley to fulfill all my paid up contracts, I now bow myself down and out as a great journalist. I have saved the country—hence am happy—Bradley will continue to keep it saved. I have filled the long felt want, and Bradley will throw his weight on the stopper and endeavor to keep it filled. I haven't made any money to brag of, but I have had a large assortment of fun. I know that my friends will sweep over my retirement, but when I tackle them with a basket of bananas or a string of garlic they will still have an opportunity to recognize my fine Italian hand. I am not afraid to be idle, and must keep busy until our Ueule Gover throws a postoffice or mission over my manly form and says: 'Thomas, your country needs your services, old boy, take this; there are better things yet in store for thee. Then I will announce that I am in the hands of my friends. Grover Cleveland is those friends.'—Texas Black Wax.

When asked by some Grand Army friends, a few days, what they should say for him at Portland, Maine, Gray said: "Tell the boys that they will probably never look into my face again, nor hear my voice, but they are engraved upon my heart, and I love them as my children. What the good Lord has spared me for is more than I can tell, but it is perhaps to finish up my book which I shall leave to the Boys in Blue, and which they can not only see me, but follow me in the acts in which they helped me."

Piles! Piles! Piles!

A SURE CURE FOUND AT LAST! NO ONE NEED SUFFER! A Sure Cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 25 or 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, irrigations and electrolysis do more harm than good. Williams' Ointment absorbs the tumors, always the itching, itching, particularly at night after getting warm in bed, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else. Read what the Hon. J. M. Coffinberry of Cleveland says about Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment: "I have used scores of Pile Ointments, and it affords me pleasure to say that I have never found anything which gave such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment." For sale by all druggists or mailed on receipt of price, \$1.00. HENRY & CO., Proprietors, CLEVELAND, O. HODGE, DAVIS & CO., Wholesale Agents, Portland, Oregon.

TUTT'S PILLS

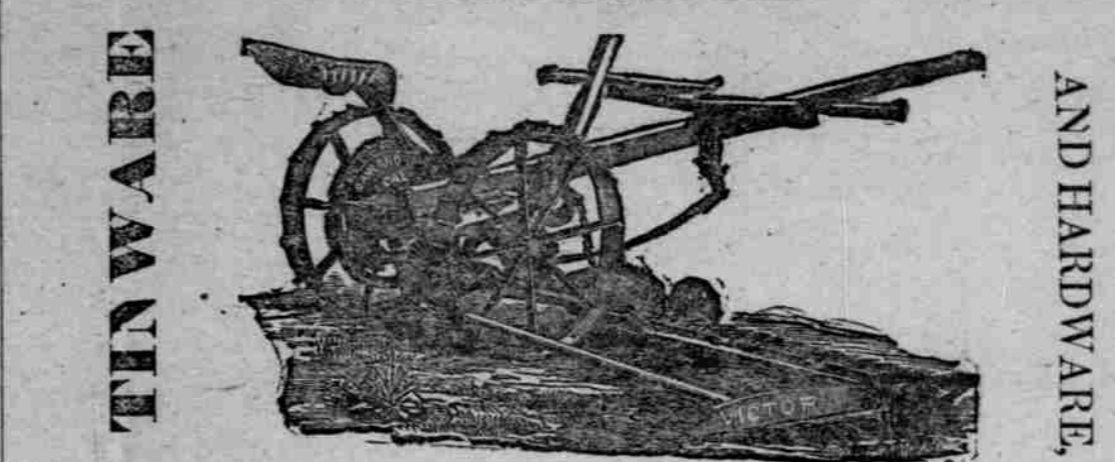
TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, BILIOUSNESS, HEADACHE, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, GOUT, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, COLIC, PAINFUL MENSTRUATION, HAIR DYE, IMPOTENT MEN, VARIOCOELE, etc.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE

IMPOTENT MEN

VARICOCELE

BILGER & MAEGLY, Jacksonville, Oregon, Dealers In



VICTOR MOWERS, BAIN WAGONS, Extra Sections for all Mowers, DOUBLE HARPOON HAY FORKS, Goodspeed Cook Stoves, TIGER SULKY RAKES, BARNES WOODEN RAKES, CARPENTERS TOOLS, ETC. BILGER & MAEGLY.

The Rogue River Distilling Company

WHOLESALE HOUSE IN JACKSONVILLE. In the building situated on the corner of California and Fifth streets where can be obtained PURE UNADULTERATED BOURBON RYE AND CORN WHISKY. IN QUANTITIES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT. Satisfaction guaranteed. N. K. LYTLE, Superintendent.

Central Market, JACKSONVILLE, OREGON. Hanley & Neitz, Props.

FRESH MEATS Of all kinds, including BEEF, VEAL AND MUTTON. Also superior CORN BEEF, SAUSAGE & LARD. The most favorable inducements offered to patrons, and no effort will be spared toward giving general satisfaction. HANLEY & NEITZ.

LUMBER FOR EVERYBODY

STERLING Saw-Mill, 6 Miles South of Jacksonville, IS NOW UNDER FULL HEADWAY and is prepared to furnish the market with every description of lumber of a superior quality at the lowest rates. Bills saved to order and satisfaction guaranteed. All orders addressed to us at Jackson ville will receive prompt attention. PARKS & SON.

JACKSONVILLE COOPRAGE, Adam Schmitt, Propr., Jacksonville, Oregon.

The undersigned is now prepared to make anything in the line of barrels, kegs, vats or tubs, and will also do any kind of repairing in this line. A good assortment of suitable timber kept constantly on hand. Sorghum kept made to order in quantities to suit at reduced prices. Give me a trial. ADAM SCHMITT.

CITY BREWERY, VEIT SCHUTZ, Proprietor.

I WOULD MOST RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Jacksonville and the world at large, that they can find, at a House at my Brewery, the best Lager Beer, in any quantity the purchaser may desire. My house is conveniently situated and my rooms are always open. A visit will please you.

NOTICE

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO THE undersigned by note or book account, are requested to call and settle without delay. G. KAKEWSKI, Jacksonville, Sept. 25, 1883.

EXCELSIOR HORSE AND FEED STABLE

Corner Of JEROME AND CALIFORNIA STS., JACKSONVILLE. W. J. FLYMALE, prop'r. Would respectfully inform the public that he has a fine stock of Horses, Buggies and Carriages, and he is prepared to furnish his patrons and the public generally with Fine Turnouts. As can be had on the Pacific coast. Sad die horses hired to go to any part of the country. Animals Bought and Sold. Horses broke to work single or double harness, boarded and the best of care he is given them while in my charge. A liberal share of the public patronage is solicited on reasonable terms.

The Thoroughbred Jack, BEECHER!

Will make the season of 1885 at the following times and places: BEECHER will commence at William Bybee's farm, one mile north of Jacksonville, on Wednesday, April 1st, where he will remain five days when he will be taken to Bybee's Ferry and remain four days returning to Jacksonville on the 9th, this rule to continue during the season. The season will end July 1st.

New Cigar Store, B. ROSTEL,

Dealer in Cigars, Tobacco, Cigarettes, Notions, Etc. Also keeps a full line of musical instruments, consisting of Guitars, Banjos, Zambournas, Accordeons, Harmonicas, Etc. Give me a call and I will satisfy you both in price and in the quality of the goods offered for sale. B. ROSTEL.

CITY BREWERY, VEIT SCHUTZ, Proprietor.

Wanted to Exchange. To exchange a house of 11 rooms and 2 lots 100x100 feet with spring and cistern water on it, near public school and street cars, in city of Portland, rents for \$35 per month. Will exchange for good stock ranch in Southern Oregon. Address, C. W. LAUREN, O. R. N. Co. Portland, Oregon.

All Sorts of

hurts and many sorts of all of man and beast need a cooling lotion. Mustang Liment.

DR. LIEBIG'S Wonderful German Invigorator.

DR. MINTIE, (SPECIALIST AND GRADUATE.) No. 11 Kearny Street, San Francisco, Cal. TREATS ALL CHRONIC, SPECIAL AND PLEASANT DISEASES WITH WONDERFUL SUCCESS.

THIS GREAT STRENGTHENING REMEDY AND Nerve Tonic

is the legitimate result of over twenty years of practical experience by a thoroughly qualified graduate physician of one of the highest medical colleges of Europe. It positively cures NEURALGIA, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM, MIGRAINE, INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, COLIC, PAINFUL MENSTRUATION, HAIR DYE, IMPOTENT MEN, VARIOCOELE, etc.

The Fine Stallion SELAM!

Will make the season of 1885, commencing April 1st, as follows: On April 1st and 2nd he will be in Jacksonville, on the 3rd and 4th he will be at Eagle Point, returning to each point every ninth day during the season, and on the other days he will be found at Grandville's farm. Selam is by Scampdown, he by Norfolk, he by Lexington, he by Boston, he by Sir Archer, he by Arabian Boy. Selam's dam was a Hindeman. He is 16 1/2 hands high, weighs 1,300 pounds and is 8 years old. Terms.—Single leap \$5; by the season \$10; insurance \$15. I will not be responsible for any accidents but will exercise due caution to prevent the same. S. BOOTH.

DR. SPINNEY

Who may be suffering from the effects of youthful follies or indiscretion will do well to avail themselves of this great restorer never laid at the altar of suffering humanity. DR. SPINNEY will guarantee to forfeit \$500 for every case of Seminal Weakness or private disease of any kind of character which he undertakes and fails to cure.

YOUNG MEN

There are many at the age of thirty to sixty who are troubled with too frequent evacuations of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight smarting or burning sensation and a weakening of the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. On examining the urinary deposits a grey sediment will often be found, and sometimes small particles of albumen will appear, or the color will be of a thin milk-like hue, again changing to a dark and torpid appearance. There are many men who die of this difficulty, ignorant of its cause, which is the second stage of seminal weakness. Dr. S. will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases, and a healthy restoration of the genito-urinary organs. Office Hours—10 to 4 and 6 to 8. Sundays, from 10 to 11 a.m. Consultation free. Through examination and advice, \$5. Call or Address DR. SPINNEY & CO., No. 11 Kearney St., San Francisco. June 3, 1883.

Valuable Land For Sale.

The undersigned offers 2,000 acres of valuable land for sale. Land situated on Antelope creek, eighteen miles from Jacksonville. Will be sold in a body for \$10 per acre or in 160 or 320 acre lots at from \$15 to \$20 per acre. For particulars and terms call on A. L. Johnson, Land Agent, or W. M. BYBEE, Jacksonville, Oregon.

DR. LIEBIG'S Wonderful German Invigorator. The oldest, greatest and best remedy for the cure of Nervous and Physical Debility, Vital Exhaustion, Seminal Weakness, Loss of Manhood, Failing Memory and Relaxed and Enfeebled conditions of the Genito-Urinary organs. It speedily cures—Impotence, Early Decay, Loss of Vigor, Seminal Weakness, and all the sad effects of youthful follies and abuse or Excess of Maturity. It permanently prevents all Unnatural Loss from the system, as thousands can attest who have used the Remedy in the past quarter of a century which it has been before the public. It is indeed a Wonderful Remedy—toning the nerves, strengthening the muscles, checking the waste, invigorating the whole system and restoring the afflicted to health and happiness. The Dr. will agree to forfeit \$1,000 for a case undertaken, not cured. The reason so many can not get cured of Weakness and the above diseases is owing to a complication, called Prostatitis, with Hyperaemia, which requires special treatment. Dr. Liebig's Invigorator, No. 2, with our peculiar special treatment, is the only cure for Prostatitis. By it Manhood is restored and the hand of time moved back from age to youth. Price of either Invigorator, \$2. Case of six bottles, \$10. Sent to any address, covered securely from observation. Dr. Liebig & Co. treat successfully by Homoeopathy every form of Special, Private or Chronic disease without mercury or narcotic drugs. If vitality is drained from the body, numerous diseases follow that baffle ordinary medical treatment. If allowed to continue, the unnatural loss causes Consumption, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Insanity, etc. Cures guaranteed. Diseases of the genito-urinary organs, kidneys, liver and bladder specially treated. Diseases of women speedily cured. Qualified and Responsible.—Dr. Liebig & Co. from Europe, and organized in compliance with California Medical Law Diploma procured by regular college education and are now in their nineteenth year of special practice. Most powerful electric belts free to patients. To prove the wonderful power of the invigorator a \$2 bottle given or sent free (consultation free and private). Dr. Liebig's wonderful German invigorator is protected by copyright from Patent Office of United States Government. Beware of imitations. Call or address LIBBIG DISPENSARY, 400 Geary Street, San Francisco, Cal. Private entrance, 406 Mason Street, four blocks up Geary Street from Kearny. Main Entrance through Dispensary Drug Store.